

# KELOWNA COURIER

## AND OKANAGAN ORCHARDIST.

VOLUME 3.

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NUMBER 2.

### FOR A SUMMER RESIDENCE

Or for camping grounds buy a lot on

### "Manhattan Beach" Kelowna

Unexcelled for location, Unrivalled as a bathing and boating resort.

The first 10 lots will be placed on the market at \$1.00 per foot frontage on Okanagan Lake.

For terms and particulars apply to

**Okanagan Fruit and Land Co. Ltd.**

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### Changed their Mind

Morrison & Co. are not going into Gent's Furnishings in Kelowna and had a few goods ordered which could not be cancelled.

We have bought these goods at greatly reduced prices and will let our customers share the snap.

Follow these prices carefully

	Regular price	Reduced price
9 Men's Suits . . .	\$18.00	\$10.50
3 " " . . .	16.50	9.50
3 " " . . .	15.00	9.00
7 pair men's pants	6.00	4.00
5 " " . . .	4.50	3.00
1 " " . . .	5.00	3.25
1 " " . . .	4.00	2.75
3 " " . . .	3.75	2.50
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All these goods displayed on front table. Come early and get a good choice.

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Brick and Cement Work Done Plastering with either lime or WOOD FIBRE

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

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All orders promptly attended to. Free delivery to any part of the city

Opposite, Thos. Lawson Store.

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**Seven Sutherland Sisters Hair Grower & Scalp Cleaner.**

Demonstration at the store all this week. We will be pleased to have you call.

**P. B. Willits & Co.**  
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS

#### RAILWAY BUILDING.

The V. V. & E. Grows West.

A representative of the "Courier" had the opportunity last week of inspecting the new portion of railway under construction from Midway westerly, which is being built, as the Vancouver, Victoria and Eastern, by the Great Northern Railway. Grading has now been practically completed throughout from Midway to Keremeos, a distance of 95 miles, but owing to delays caused by shortage of bridge timber and other material, the rails have been laid to a point only 14 miles west of Midway. From the latter town to Molson, Wash., a splendid grade has been secured, compensated throughout to 1.25 per cent, or 66 feet rise per mile. Molson is roughly on the summit of the divide between the Okanagan and Kettle rivers, and the drop into the former valley is so abrupt that it has not been possible to secure a grade equal to that on the Kettle River side. From Molson to Oro, which is situated on the Okanagan River, the distance by wagon road is about 10 miles, while, to secure a 2.25 per cent grade, 27 miles of railway track is required. "Jim" Hill believes in good grades even at the cost of additional mileage, and it would have profited the C.P.R. in times gone by to have spent more on surveys and engineering before undertaking what the president of the Great Northern has been pleased to term "toboggan slides" over the mountains.

Material is now coming in more freely, and it is hoped to have the rails at Molson, 30 miles west of Midway, by September 1st. Before snow comes the track should be completed to Keremeos, and, with stage connections between Penticton and Keremeos, the new road should give easier access to the Boundary country for the people of Okanagan than is now offered by the long C. P. R. route via Revelstoke. The distance from Kelowna to Midway by the latter is 380 miles, by Penticton, Keremeos and the V. V. & E. it will be 165.

The work done on the new railway is of the best, the curves being easy and tunnels are used to eliminate them through difficult spurs of rock. On Myers Creek there are three tunnels, one of them 900 feet long, and the way in which natural obstacles have been surmounted in the narrow gorge, through which the creek runs for part of its course, is a triumph of railway building skill.

The C. P. R. is aroused to fresh activity by the aggressiveness of its dangerous rival, and the C. and W. Ry. from Robson to Midway is being put in fine condition. Wooden trestles over dry gulches are being replaced by fills faced with masonry, and the huge trestle, 90 feet high and 1400 feet long, over the Kettle River at Cascade is being filled in all but the centre, which will probably be spanned by a steel arch with stone abutments. A large force of men is being employed, yet it is estimated the work will take two years.

What about the S. and O.? It is hopeless to expect much expenditure on a road the lease of which has only nine years to run, otherwise it might be our turn next for a share of railway betterments.

#### CITY COUNCIL.

The Council met on Monday, Aug. 13th, all the members being present except Ald. Rowcliffe. After reading and confirmation of the minutes of last meeting, the following communications were read:

G. A. Hankey, saying that the manner of voting on By-law No. 17 did not conform with the Act governing same, and that he could not advance money for debentures unless the by-law was voted on afresh. After discussing the question it was decided to appoint a delegation consisting of Mayor Raymer and Ald. Sutherland, to go to Vernon and thoroughly settle the matter.

Messrs. G. H. Tilden & Co. wrote saying that their offer would be open until August 20th.

Mr. G. A. Thompson waited on the Council to complain of cows being allowed to run at large in the early mornings and destroy shade trees. The Council instructed the City Constable to see that the Pound By-law be strictly enforced.

Mr. Pitcairn interviewed the Council as one of a deputation from the Board of Trade to ascertain if the Council were willing to co-operate with that body, and the land agents of the city, to formulate some scheme of advertising Kelowna and district. Also, if they were willing, to what extent would that assistance be given financially.

Moved by Ald. Sutherland and Willits: That the City appropriate a sum of money for the purpose of advertising the city and district equal to one-third of that subscribed from all other sources, provided, however, that such sum shall not exceed \$150, and that the manner in which it is spent shall meet with the approval of the City. Carried.

Mr. Pitcairn, after asking that the Council appoint a committee to act in conjunction with a committee of the Board of Trade, thanked the Council for their prompt attention to his requests and withdrew.

After some other unimportant routine work the Council adjourned.

#### Fire Brigade.

At a meeting held in P. B. Willits & Co.'s drug store on Tuesday evening the organization of a volunteer fire brigade was started. Messrs. Sutherland and Willits, appointed by the Council as a fire committee to take the initiative, explained the object of the meeting, which was the forming of a fire brigade to operate and work with the new engine now here.

After a general discussion as to the best methods of organizing the brigade it was decided to appoint the following officers and committee, who would form an executive, to be entrusted with the work of gathering together a number of athletic young men sufficiently interested to form the nucleus of a brigade: Jas. Bowes, chief; E. Elworthy, vice-chief; H. Fraser, secretary-treasurer; E. Newby, engineer; committee, C. Clarke, R. Morrison, P. B. Willits and D. W. Sutherland. A meeting has been arranged for Friday evening to complete organization and appoint captains of the hose reels, etc. All those who feel inclined to devote a small portion of their time to this public service will please notify any of the officers or committee.





# The Blazed Trail

By Stewart Edward White

The purpose of the dam in this new country did not puzzle him in the least, but its presence bewildered him. Such constructions are often thrown across logging streams at proper intervals in order that the operator may be independent of the spring freshets. When he wishes to "drive" his logs to the mouth of the stream, he first accumulates a head of water behind his dams, and then, by lifting the gates, creates an artificial freshet sufficient to float his timber to the pool formed by the next dam below. The device is common enough; but it is expensive. People do not build dams except in the certainty of some years of logging, and quite extensive logging at that. If the stream happens to be navigable, the promoter must first get an Improvement Charter from a board of control appointed by the State. So Thorpe knew that he had to deal, not with a hand-to-mouth timber-thief, but with a great company preparing to log the country on a big scale.

He continued his journey. At noon he came to another similar structure. The pine forest had yielded to knolls of hardwood, separated by swampholes of blackthorn. Here he left his pack and pushed ahead in light marching order. About eight miles above the first dam, and eighteen from the bend of the river, he ran into a "slashing" of the year before. The decapitated stumps were already beginning to turn brown with weather, the tangle of tops and limbs was partially concealed by poplar growths and wild raspberry vines. Parenthetically, it may be remarked that the promptitude with which these growths succeeded the cutting of the pine is an inexplicable marvel. Clear forty acres at random in the very center of a pine forest, without a tract of poplar within an hundred miles; the next season will bring up the fresh shoots. Some claim that blue jays bring the seeds in their crops. Others incline to the theory that the creative elements lie dormant in the soil, needing only the sun to start them to life. Final speculation is impossible, but the fact stands.

To Thorpe this particular clearing became at once of the greatest interest. He scrambled over and through the ugly debris which for a year or two after logging operations cumber the ground. By a rather prolonged search he found what he sought—the "section corners" of the tract, on which the government surveyor had long ago marked the "descriptions." A glance at the map confirmed his suspicions. The slashing lay some two miles north of the sections designated as belonging to private parties. It was Government land.

Thorpe sat down, lit a pipe, and did a little thinking. As an axiom it may be premised that the shorter the distance logs have to be transported, the less it costs to get them in. Now Thorpe had that very morning passed through beautiful timber lying much nearer the mouth of the river than either this, or the sections further south. Why had these men deliberately ascended the stream? Why had they stolen timber eighteen miles from the bend, when they could equally well have stolen just as good fourteen miles nearer the terminus of their drive?

Thorpe ruminated for some time without hitting upon a solution. Then suddenly he remembered the two dams, and his idea that the men in charge of the river must be wealthy and must intend operating on a large scale. He thought he glimpsed it. After another pipe, he felt sure.

The Unknowns were indeed going in on a large scale. They intended eventually to log the whole of the Ossawinimakee basin. For this reason they had made their first purchase, planted their first foot-hold, near the headwaters. Furthermore, located as they were far from a present or an immediate future civilization, they felt safe in leaving for the moment their holdings represented by the three sections already described. Some day they would buy all the standing Government pine in the basin; but in the meantime they would steal all they could at a sufficient distance from the lake to minimize the danger of discovery. They had not dared to appropriate the three-mile tract Thorpe had passed through, because in that locality the theft would probably be remarked, so they intended eventually to buy it. Until that should become necessary, however, every stick cut meant so much less to purchase.

"They're going to cut, and keep on cutting, working down river as fast as they can," argued Thorpe. "If anything happens so they have to, they'll buy in the pine that is left, but if things go well with them, they'll take what they can for nothing. They're getting this stuff out up-river first, because they can steal safer while the country is still unsettled; and even when it does fill up, there will not be much likelihood of an investigation so far in-country, at least until after they have folded their tents."

It seems to us who are accustomed to the accurate policing of our twentieth century, almost incredible that

such wholesale robberies should have gone on with so little danger of detection. Certainly detection was a matter of sufficient simplicity. Someone happens along, like Thorpe, carrying a Government map in his pocket. He runs across a parcel of unclaimed land already cut over. It would seem easy to lodge a complaint, institute a prosecution against the men known to have put in the timber. But it is almost never done.

Thorpe knew that men occupied in so precarious a business would be keenly on the watch. At the first hint of rivalry, they would buy in the timber they had selected. But the situation had set his fighting blood to racing. The very fact that these men were thieves on so big a scale made him the more obstinately determined to thwart them. They undoubtedly wanted the tract down river. Well, so did he!

He purposed to look it over carefully, to ascertain its exact boundaries and what sections it would be necessary to buy in order to include it, and perhaps even to estimate it in a rough way. In the accomplishment of this he would have to spend the summer, and perhaps part of the fall, in that district. He could hardly expect to escape notice. By the indications on the river, he judged that a crew of men had shortly before taken out a drive of logs. After the timber had been rafted, and towed to Marquette, they would return. He might be able to hide in the forest, but sooner or later, he was sure, one of the company's land-lookers or hunters would stumble on his camp. Then his very concealment would tell them what he was after. The risk was too great. For above all things Thorpe needed time. He had, as has been said, to ascertain what he could offer. Then he had to offer it. He would be forced to interest capital, and that is a matter of persuasion and leisure.

Finally his shrewd, intuitive good-sense flashed the solution upon him. He returned rapidly to his pack, assumed the straps, and arrived at the first dam about dark of the long summer day.

There he looked carefully about him. Some fifty feet from the water's edge a birch knoll supported, besides the birches, a single hemlock. With his belt ax, Thorpe cleared away the little white trees. He struck the sharpened end of one of them in the bark of the shaggy hemlock; fastened the other end in a crotch eight or ten feet distant, slanted the rest of the saplings along one side of this ridge pole, and turned in, after a hasty supper, leaving the completion of his permanent camp to the morrow.

## CHAPTER XVII.

In the morning he thatched smooth the roof of the shelter, using for the purpose the thick branches of hemlocks; placed two green spruce logs side by side as cooking range; slung his pot on a rod across two forked sticks; cut and split a quantity of wood; spread his blankets; and called himself established. His beard was already well grown, and his clothes had become worn by the bush and faded by the sun and rain. In the course of the morning he lay in wait very patiently near a spot overflowed by the river, where, the day before, he had noticed lily-pads growing. After a time a doe and a spotted fawn came and stood ankle-deep in the water, and ate of the lily-pads. Thorpe lurked motionless behind his screen of leaves; and as he had taken the precaution so to station himself that his hiding-place lay downward, the beautiful animals were unaware of his presence.

By and by a prong-buck joined them. He was a two-year-old, young, tender, with the velvet just off his antlers. Thorpe aimed at his shoulder, six inches above the belly-line, and pressed the trigger. As though by enchantment the three woods creatures disappeared. But the hunter had noticed that, whereas the doe and fawn flourished bravely the broad white flags of their tails, the buck had seemed but a streak of brown. By this he knew he had hit.

Sure enough, after two hundred yards of following the prints of sharp hoofs and occasional goblets of blood on the leaves, he came upon his prey dead. It became necessary to transport the animal to camp. Thorpe struck his hunting knife deep into the front of the deer's chest, where the neck joins, which allowed most of the blood to drain away. Then he fastened wild grape vines about the antlers, and with a little exertion drew the body after him as though it had been a toboggan.

It slid more easily than one would imagine, along the grain; but not as easily as by some other methods with which Thorpe was unfamiliar. At camp he skinned the deer, cut most of the meat into thin strips which he salted and placed in the sun to dry, and hung the remainder in a cool arbor of boughs. The hide he suspended over a pole.

All these things he did hastily, as though he might be in a hurry; as indeed he was.

At noon he cooked himself a venison steak and some tea. Then with his hatchet he cut several small pine

poles, which he fashioned roughly in a number of shapes and put aside for the future. The brains of the deer, saved for the purpose, he boiled with water in his tin pail, wishing it were larger. With the liquor thus obtained he intended later to remove the hair and grain from the deer hide. Toward evening he caught a dozen lily-pads in the pool below the dam. These he ate for supper.

Next day he spread the buck's hide out on the ground and drenched it liberally with the product of deer-brains. Later the hide was soaked in the river, after which, by means of a rough two-handled spatula, Thorpe was enabled after much labor to scrape away entirely the hair and grain. He cut from the edge of the hide a number of long strips of raw-hide, but discarded the body of the skin liberally with the brain-liquor.

"Glad I don't have to do that every day!" he commented, wiping his brow with the back of his wrist.

As the skin dried he worked and kneaded it to softness. The result was a fair quality of white buckskin. The first Thorpe had ever made. It wetted, it would harden dry and so on. Thorpe's smoking in the fumes of punk maple would obviate this, but that detail Thorpe left until later.

"I don't know whether it's all necessary," he said to himself doubtfully, "but if you're going to assume a disguise, let it be a good one."

In the meantime, he had bound together with his rawhide things several of the oddly shaped pine timbers to form a species of dead-fall trap. It was slow work, for Thorpe's knowledge of such things was theoretical. He had learned his theory well, however, and in the end arrived.

All this time he had made no effort to look over the pine, nor did he intend to begin until he could be sure of doing so in safety. His object now was to give his knoll the appearance of a trapper's camp.

Towards the end of the week he received his first visit. Evening was drawing on, and Thorpe was busily engaged in cooking a panful of trout, resting the frying pan across the two green spruce-logs between which glowed the coals. Suddenly he became aware of a presence, at his side. How it had reached the spot he could not imagine for he had heard no approach. He looked up quickly.

"How do," greeted the newcomer gravely.

The man was an Indian, silent, solemn, with the straight, unwinking gaze of his race.

"How do," replied Thorpe.

The Indian without further ceremony threw his pack to the ground, and, squatting on his heels, watched the white man's preparations. When the meal was cooked, he coolly produced a knife, selected a clean bit of hemlock bark, and helped himself. Then he lit a pipe, and gazed keenly about him. The buckskin interested him.

"No good," said he, feeling of its texture.

Thorpe laughed. "Not very," he confessed.

"Good," continued the Indian, touching lightly his own moccasins. "What you do?" he inquired after a long silence, punctuated by the puffs of tobacco.

"Hunt; trap; fish," replied Thorpe with equal sententiousness.

"Good," concluded the Indian, after a ruminative pause.

That night he slept on the ground. Next day he made a better shelter than Thorpe's in less than half the time; and was off hunting before the sun was an hour high. He was armed with an old-fashioned smooth-bore muzzle-loader; and Thorpe was astonished, after he had become better acquainted with his new companion's methods, to find that he hunted deer with fine bird shot. The Indian never expected to kill or even mortally wound his game; but he would follow for miles the blood drops caused by his little wounds, until the animals in sheer exhaustion allowed him to approach close enough for a dispatching blow. At two o'clock he returned with a small buck, tied scientifically together for toting, with the waste parts cut away, but every ounce of utility retained.

"I show," said the Indian—and he did. Thorpe learned the Indian tale of what use are the hollow shank bones; how the spinal cord is the toughest, softest, and most pliable sewing-thread known.

The Indian appeared to intend making the birch-knoll his permanent headquarters. Thorpe was at first a little suspicious of his new companion, but the man appeared scrupulously honest, was never intrusive, and even seemed genuinely desirous of teaching the white little tricks of the woods brought to their perfection by the Indian alone. He ended by liking him. The two rarely spoke. They merely sat near each other, and smoked. One evening the Indian suddenly remarked:

"You look 'um tree?"

"What's that?" cried Thorpe, startled.

"You no hunter, no trapper. You look 'um tree, for make 'um lumber."

The white had not begun as yet his explorations. He did not dare until the return of the logging crew or the passing of someone in authority at the up-river camp, for he wished first to establish in their minds the innocence of his intentions.

"What makes you think that, Charley?" he asked.

"You good man in woods," replied

Injin Charley sententiously, "I tell by way you look at him pine."

Thorpe ruminated.

"Charley," said he, "why are you staying here with me?"

"Big friend," replied the Indian promptly.

"Why are you my friend? What have I ever done for you?"

"You gottum chief's eye," replied Injin Charley with simplicity.

Thorpe looked at the Indian again. There seemed to be only one course.

"Yes, I'm a lumberman," he confessed, "and I'm looking for pine."

But, Charley, the men up the river must not know what I'm after.

"They gottum pine," interjected the Indian like a flash.

"Exactly," replied Thorpe, surprised afresh at the other's perspicacity.

"Good!" ejaculated Injin Charley, and fell silent.

With this, the longest conversation the two had attempted in their peculiar acquaintance, Thorpe was forced to be content. He was, however, ill at ease over the incident. It added an element of uncertainty to an already precarious position.

Three days later he was intensely thankful the conversation had taken place.

After the noon meal he lay on his blanket under the hemlock shelter, smoking and lazily watching Injin Charley busy at the side of the trail. The Indian had terminated a long two days' search by toting from the forest a number of strips of the outer bark of white birch, in its green state pliable as cotton, thick as leather, and light as air. These he had cut into arbitrary patterns known only to himself, and was now sewing as a long-shapeless sort of bag or sac to a slender beech-wood oval. Later it was to become a birch-bark canoe, and the beech-wood oval would be the gunwale.

Slightly intent was Thorpe on this piece of construction that he did not notice the approach of two men from the downstream side. They were short, alert men, plodding along with the knee-bent persistency of the woods-walker, dressed in broad hats, flannel shirts, coarse trousers tucked in high-laced "crus-ers," and carrying each a bulging meal sack looped by a cord across the shoulders and chest. Both were armed with long slender scaler's rules. The first intimation Thorpe received of the presence of these two men was the sound of their voices addressing Injin Charley.

"Hullo Charley," said one of them, "what you doing here? Ain't seen you since the Sturgeon district."

"Mak 'um canoe," replied Charley rather obviously.

"So I see. But what you expect to get in this Godforsaken country?"

"Beaver, muskrat, mink, otter."

"Trapping 'em?" The man gazed keenly at Thorpe's recumbent figure.

"Who's the other fellow?"

Thorpe held his breath; then exhaled it in a long sigh of relief.

"Him white man," Injin Charley was replying, "him hunt too. He sauntered toward the group. It was mak 'um buckskin."

The landlooker arose lazily and part of his plan to be well recognized so that in the future he might arouse no suspicions.

"Howdy," he drawled, "got any smokin'?"

"How are you," replied one of the scalers, eying him sharply, and tendering his pouch. Thorpe filled his pipe deliberately, and returned it with a heavy-lidded glance of thanks.

To all appearances he was one of the lazy, shiftless white hunters of the backwoods. Seized with an inspiration, he said, "What sort of chances is they at your camp for a little flour? Me and Charley's about out. I'll bring you meat; or I'll make you boys moccasins. I got some good buckskin."

It was the usual proposition. "Pretty good, I guess. Come up and see," advised the scaler. "The crew's right behind us."

"I'll send up Charley," drawled Thorpe, "I'm busy now makin' traps," he waved his pipe, calling attention to the pine and rawhide dead-falls.

They chatted a few moments, practically and with an eye to the utility of things about them, as became woodsmen. Then two wagons creaked lumbering by, followed by fifteen or twenty men. The last of these, evidently the foreman, was joined by the two scalers.

"What's that outfit?" he inquired with the sharpness of suspicion.

"Old Injin Charley—you remember, the old boy that tanned that buck for you down on Cedar Creek."

"Yes, but the other fellow."

"Oh, a hunter," replied the scaler carelessly.

"Sure?"

The man laughed. "Couldn't be nothin' else," he asserted with confidence.

Regular old backwoods mossback.

At the same time Injin Charley was setting about the splitting of a cedar log.

"You see," he remarked, "I big friend."

## CHAPTER XVIII.

In the days that followed, Thorpe cruised about the great woods. It was slow business, but fascinating.

He knew that when he should embark on his attempt to enlist considerable capital in an "unsight unseen" investment, he would have to be well supplied with statistics. True, he was not much of a timber estimator, nor did he know the methods usually employed, but his experience, observation, and reading had developed a latent sixth sense by which he could appreciate quality,

difficulties of logging, and such kindred practical matters.

First of all he walked over the country at large, and found where the best timber lay. This was a matter of trapping; though often on an elevation he succeeded in climbing a tall tree whence he caught bird's-eye views of the country at large. He always carried his gun with him, and was prepared at a moment's notice to seem engaged in hunting, either for game or for spots in which later to set his traps. The expedition was, however, unnecessary.

Next he ascertained the geographical location of the different clumps and forests, entering the sections, the quarter-sections, even the separate forties in his note-book; taking in only the "descriptions" containing the best pine.

Finally he wrote accurate notes concerning the topography of each and every pine district—the lay of the land; the hills, ravines, swamps, and valleys; the distance from the river; the character of the soil. In short, he accumulated all the information he could by which the cost of logging might be estimated.

The work went much quicker than he had anticipated, mainly because he could give his entire attention to it. Injin Charley attended to the commissary, with a delight in the process that removed it from the category of work. When it rained, an infrequent occurrence, the two hung Thorpe's rubber blankets before the opening of the driest shelter, and waited philosophically for the weather to clear. Injin Charley had finished the first canoe, and was now leisurely at work on another. Thorpe had filled his note-book with the class of statistics just described. He decided now to attempt an estimate of the timber.

For this he had really too little experience. He knew it, but determined to do his best. The weak point of his whole scheme lay in that it was going to be impossible for him to allow the prospective purchaser a chance of examining the pine. That difficulty Thorpe hoped to overcome by inspiring personal confidence in himself. If he failed to do so, he might return with a land-looker, whom, the investor trusted, and the two could re-enact the comedy of this summer. Thorpe hoped, however, to avoid the necessity. It would be too dangerous. He set about a rough estimate of the timber.

Injin Charley intended evidently to work up a trade in buckskin during the coming winter. Although the skins were in poor condition at this time of the year, he tanned, three more, and smoked them. In the day time he looked the country over as carefully as did Thorpe. But he ignored the pines, and paid attention only to the hardwood and the beds of little creeks. Injin Charley was in reality a trapper, and he intended to get many fine skins in this promising district. He worked on his tanning and his canoe-making late in the afternoon.

One evening just at sunset Thorpe was helping the Indian shape his craft. The loose sac of birch-bark sewed to the long beech oval, was slung between two tripods. Injin Charley had fashioned a number of thin, flexible cedar strips of certain arbitrary lengths and widths. Beginning with the smallest of these, Thorpe and his companion were catching one end under the beech oval, bending the strip bow-shape inside the sac, and catching again the other side of the oval. Thus the spring of the bent cedar, pressing against the inside of the birch-bark sac, distended it tightly. The cut of the sac and the length of the cedar strips gave to the canoe its graceful shape.

The two men bent there at their task, the dull glow of evening falling upon them. Behind them the knoll stood out in picturesque relief against the darker pine—the little shelters, the fire-places of green spruce, the blankets, the guns, a deer's carcass suspended by the feet from a cross pole, the drying buckskin on either side. The river rushed by with a never-ending roar and turmoil. Through its shouting one perceived, as through a mist, the still lofty peace of the evening.

A young fellow, hardly more than a boy, exclaimed with keen delight of the picturesque as his canoe shot around the bend into sight of it.

The canoe was large and powerful, but well filled. An Indian knelt in the stern, amidships was well laden with duff of all descriptions; then the young fellow sat in the bow. He was a bright-faced, eager-eyed, curly-haired young fellow, all enthusiasm and fire. His figure was trim and clean, but rather slender, and his movements were quick but nervous. When he stepped carefully out on the flat rock to which his guide brought the canoe with a swirl of the paddle, one initiated would have seen that his clothes, while strong and serviceable, had been bought from a sporting catalogue. There was a trimness, a neatness, about them.

"This is a good place," he said to the guide, "we'll camp here." Then he turned up the steep bank without looking back.

"Hullo!" he called in a cheerful, unembarrassed fashion to Thorpe and Charley. "How are you? Care if I camp here? What you making? By jove! I never saw a canoe made before. I'm going to watch you. Keep right at it."

He sat on one of the outcropping boulders and took off his hat.

"Say! you've got a great place here! You here all summer? Hullo! you've got a deer hanging up. Are there many of 'em around here?"



I'd like to kill a deer first rate. I never have. It's sort of out of season now, isn't it?"

"We only kill the bucks," replied Thorpe.

"I like fishing, too," went on the boy. "Are there any here? In the pool?" "John," he called to his guide, "bring me my fishing tackle." In a few moments he was whipping the pool with long, graceful drops of the fly. He proved to be adept. Thorpe and Injin Charley stopped work to watch him. At first the Indian's stolid countenance seemed a trifle doubtful. After a time it cleared.

"Good!" he grunted.

"You do that well," Thorpe remarked. "Is it difficult?"

"It takes practice," replied the boy. "See that rattle?" He whipped the fly lightly within six inches of a little suction hole; a fish at once rose and struck.

The others had been little fellows and easily handled. At the end of fifteen minutes the newcomer landed a fine two-pounder.

"That must be fun," commented Thorpe. "I never happened to get in fly-fishing. I'd like to try it sometime."

"Try it now!" urged the boy, enchanted that he could teach a woodsman anything.

"No," Thorpe declined, "not to-night, tomorrow perhaps."

The other Indian had by now finished the erection of a tent, and had begun to cook supper over a little sheet-iron camp stove. Thorpe and Charley could smell ham.

"You've got quite a pantry," remarked Thorpe.

"Won't you eat with me?" proffered the boy hospitably.

But Thorpe declined. He could, however, see canned goods, hard tack, and condensed milk.

In the course of the evening the boy approached the older man's camp, and, with a charming diffidence, asked permission to sit awhile at their fire.

He was full of delight over everything that savored of the woods, or woodcraft. The most trivial and everyday affairs of the life interested him. His eager questions, so frankly proffered, aroused even the taciturn Charley to eloquence. The construction of the shelter, the cut of a deer's hide, the simple process of "jerking" venison—all these awakened his enthusiasm.

"It must be good to live in the woods," he said with a sigh, "to do all things for yourself. It's so free!"

The men's moccasins interested him. He asked a dozen questions about them,—how they were cut, whether they did not hurt the feet, how long they would wear. He

seemed surprised to learn that they were excellent in cold weather.

"I thought any leather would wet through in the snow!" he cried. "I wish I could get a pair somewhere!" he exclaimed.

"You don't know where I could buy any, do you?" he asked of Thorpe.

"I don't know," answered he, "perhaps Charley here will make you a pair."

"Will you, Charley?" cried the boy.

"I mak' him," replied the Indian stolidly.

The many-voiced night of the woods descended close about the little camp fire, and its soft breezes wafted stray sparks here and there like errant stars. The newcomer, with shining eyes, breathed deep in satisfaction. He was keenly alive to the romance, the grandeur, the mystery, the beauty of the littlest things, seeming to derive a deep and solid contentment from the mere

contemplation of the woods and its ways and creatures.

"I just do love this!" he cried again and again. "Oh, it's great, after all that fuss down there!" and he cried it so fervently that the other men present smiled; but so genuinely that the smile had in it nothing but kindness.

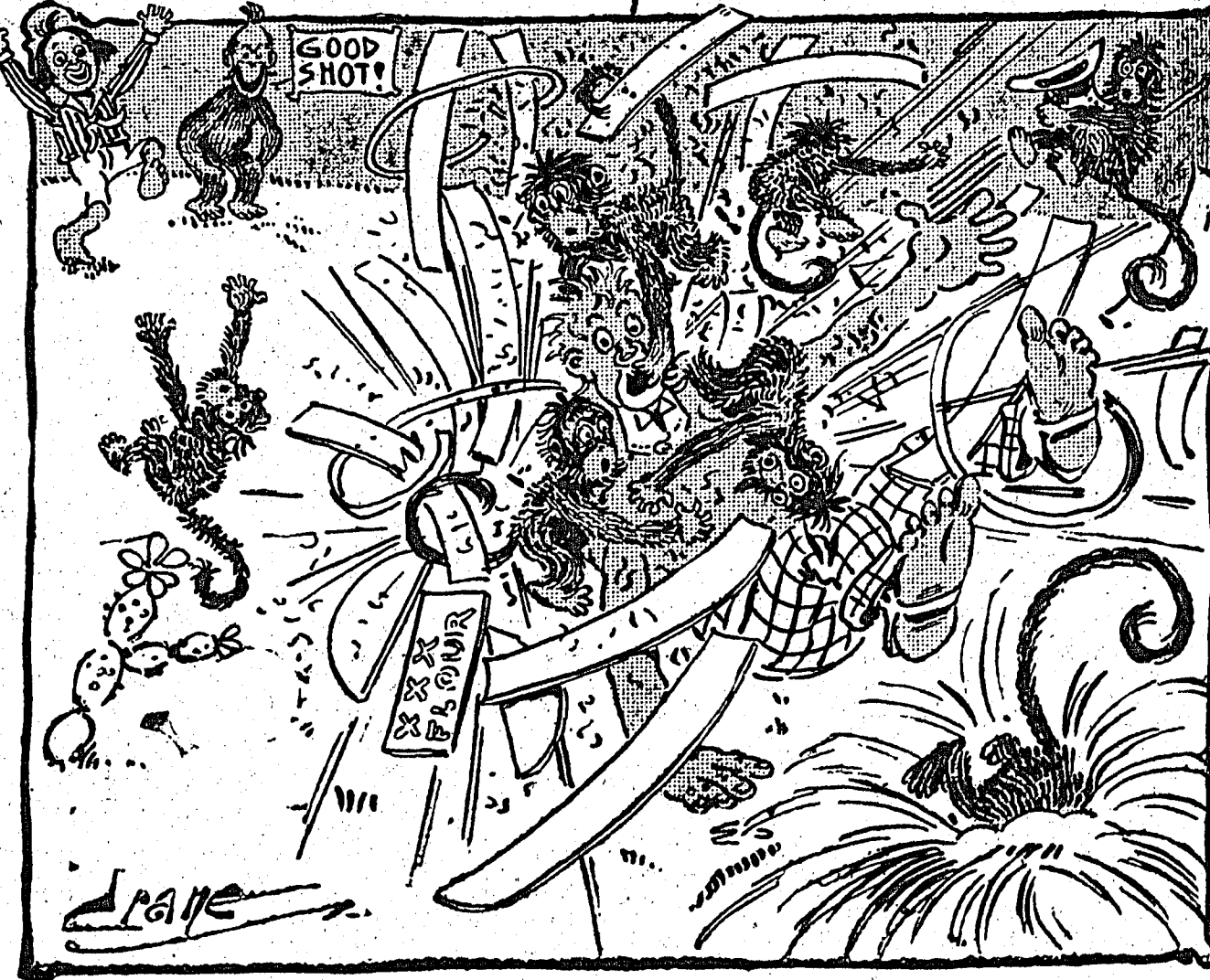
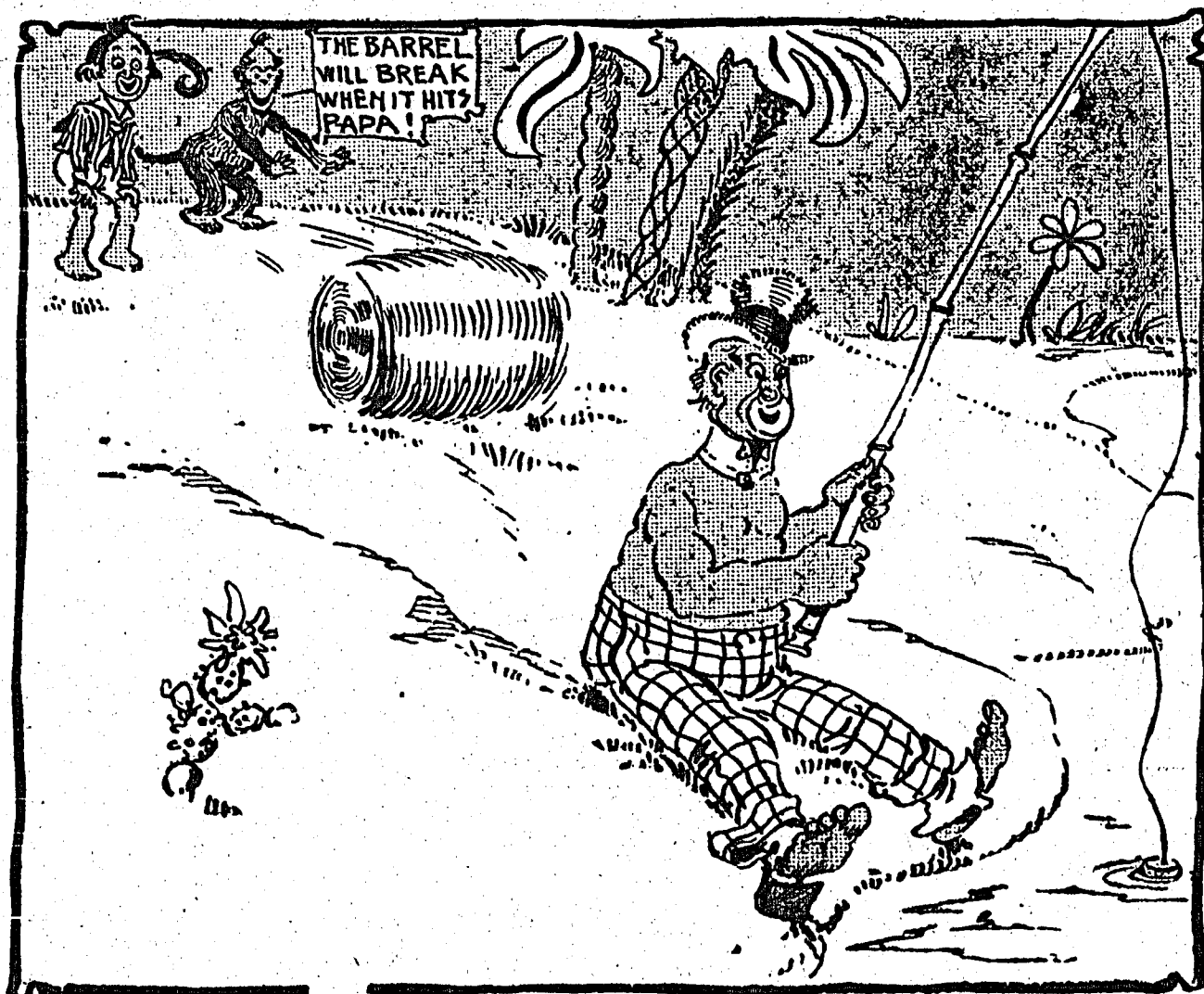
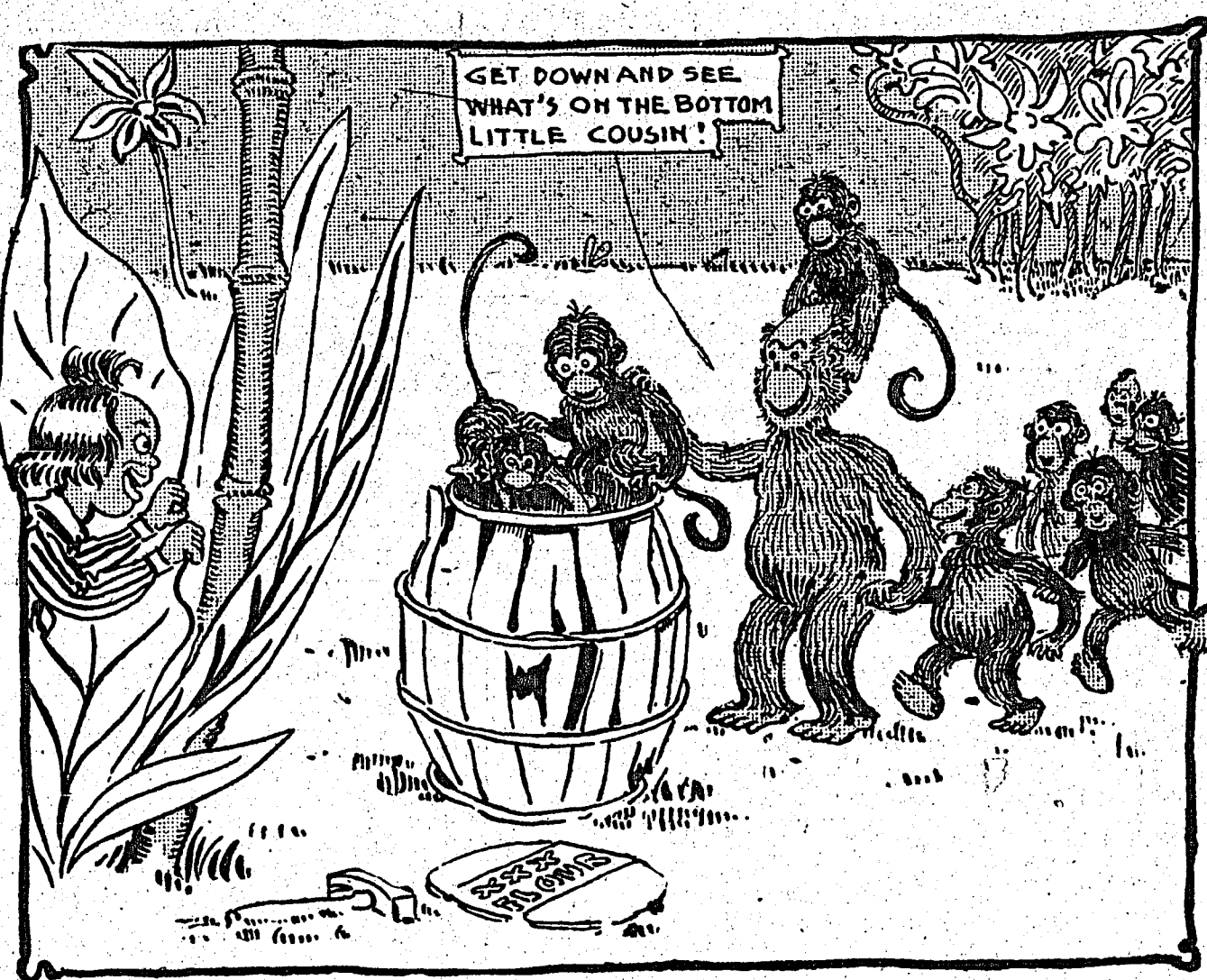
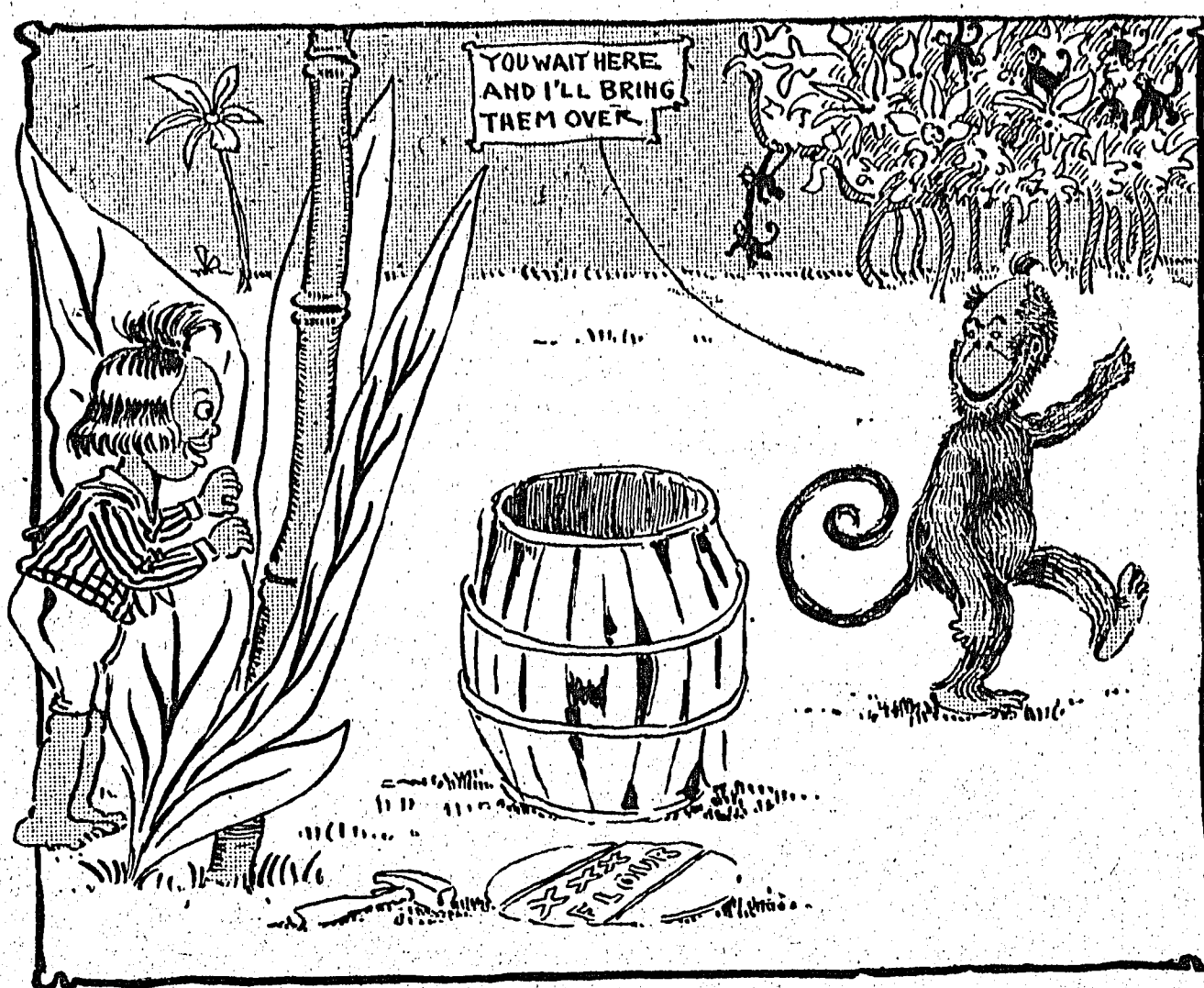
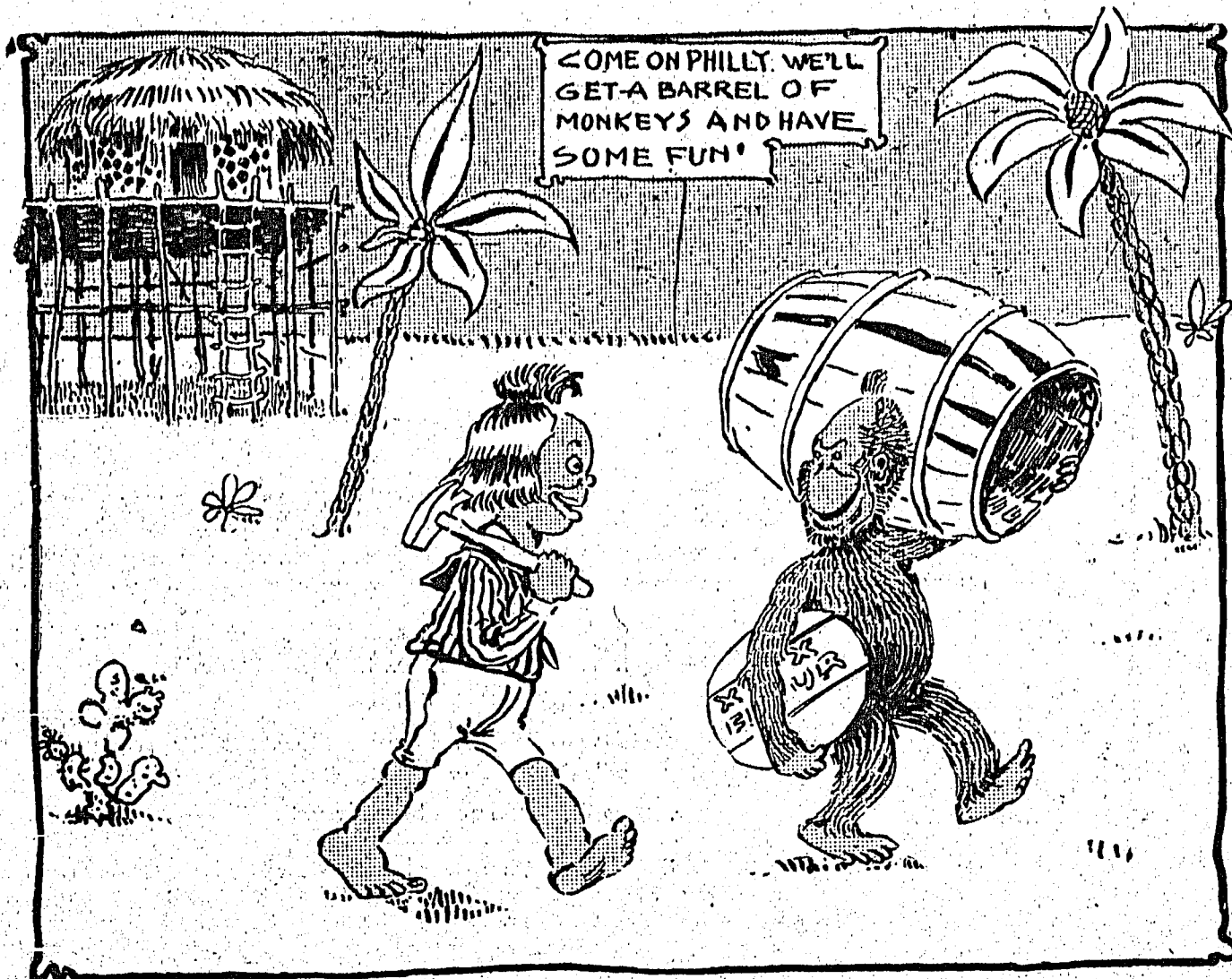
"I came out for a month," said he suddenly, "and I guess I'll stay the rest of it right here. You'll let me go with you sometimes hunting, won't you?" he appealed to them with the sudden open-heartedness of a child. "I'd like first rate to kill a deer."

"Sure," said Thorpe, "glad to have you."

"My name is Wallace Carpenter," said the boy with a sudden unmistakable air of good-breeding.

(To be Continued.)

## Philly Peno and Koko Have Some Fun with a Barrel of Monkeys





## CHURCHES.

### ANGLICAN.

St. Michael and All Angels' Church.  
REV. THOS. GREENE, B. A., RECTOR.  
Holy Communion, first and third Sundays in the month at 8 a.m.; second and fourth Sundays, after Morning Prayer.  
Litany on the first and third Sundays.  
Morning Prayer at 11 o'clock; Evening Prayer at 7.30.

### PRESBYTERIAN.

Knox Presbyterian Church, Kelowna.  
Morning service at 11 a.m.; evening service at 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.  
Weekly Prayer Meeting on Wednesdays, at 8 p.m.  
Benvenuto Presbyterian Church.  
Afternoon service at 3 p.m. Sunday School at 2 p.m.  
REV. A. W. K. HERDMAN, PASTOR.

### METHODIST.

Kelowna Methodist Church.  
Sabbath services at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Epworth League at 8.30 p.m. All welcome. Seats Free.  
REV. A. HENDERSON, PASTOR.

### BAPTIST

Kelowna Baptist Church, Raymer's Hall.  
Sabbath Services at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sabbath School at 12.15 p.m. All welcome.  
Rev. H. P. THORPE, Pastor.

### LODGES.



### A. F. & A. M.

St. George's Lodge,  
No. 41.

Regular meetings on Fridays, on or before the full moon, at 8 p.m. in Raymer's Hall. Sojourning brethren cordially invited.  
B. F. BOYCE, F. R. E. DEHART,  
W. M. Sec.

### J. F. BURNE

Solicitor,  
Notary Public,  
Conveyancer, etc.

KELOWNA, - - - B. C.

CHARLES HARVEY, B. A. Sc., C. E.  
D. L. S., B. C. L. S.

Civil Engineer & Land Surveyor,  
Kelowna, B. C.

DR. J. W. N. SHEPHERD  
DENTIST.

OFFICE IN THE K. S. U. BUILDING.  
KELOWNA, B. C.

### H. W. Raymer

Building Contractor and dealer in  
Doors, Sash, Mouldings, etc.  
Plans Specifications and Estimates  
prepared for all classes of work.

Kelowna, B. C.

### South Okanagan Valley

Bureau of information of the South Okanagan Valley and for a list of property for sale, improved farms, Penticton T. S. Coy's lots, etc. Apply to

### Wm. Smythe Parker

General Real Estate Agent, who will always cheerfully give prompt and best attention to all inquiries from intending investors.

PENTICTON, B. C.

### Mission Valley Livery Feed, & Sale Stable.

Good Horses and Rigs always ready for the roads. Commercial men accommodated on short notice. Freight and Draying a specialty.

C. Blackwood, Prop.

JAMES CLARKE GORDON BAIN

### Clarke & Bain

Building Contractors  
Cottages and other small buildings a specialty. Town or country.  
KELOWNA, - - - B. C.

### J. J. STUBBS,

Sign and House Painter, and  
General Decorator.  
Kelowna.

Residence in Parkdale, just south of Pendozi St. bridge.

### John Curts,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.

Plans and Specifications Prepared and estimates given for public Buildings, Town and Country Residences.

JOHN CURTS KELOWNA

### GEO. E. RITCHIE,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER,  
KELOWNA, B. C.

Jobbing promptly attended to.

## THE KELOWNA COURIER

AND

Okanagan Orchardist.

Owned and Edited by  
GEO. C. ROSE, M. A.

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

News of social events and communications in regard to matters of public interest will be gladly received for publication, if authenticated by the writer's name and address, which will not be printed if so desired. No matter of a scandalous, libelous or personal nature will be accepted.

To ensure acceptance, all manuscript should be legibly written on one side of the paper only. Typewritten copy is preferred.  
The COURIER does not necessarily endorse the sentiments of any contributed article.

### Advertising Rates

Transient Advertisements—Not exceeding one inch, one insertion, 50c; two insertions, 75c; four insertions, \$1.00.

Lodge Notices, Professional Cards, and Similar Matter—\$1.00 per inch, per month.

Land and Legal Notices—B. C. Gazette rates.

Reading Notices amongst Locals—Same rate as Transient Advertisements.

Contract Advertisements—Rates arranged according to space taken.

Contract advertisers will please notice that all changes of advertisements must be handed to the printer by Monday evening to ensure publication in the current issue.

THURSDAY, AUG. 16, 1906.

### A COSTLY BLUNDER.

It is difficult to imagine how a body which accomplishes as little as the City Council does could find means of making mistakes. But they seem to have a particular adaptability for this class of work. They were quite harmless during the three months the herd by-law was under consideration, but when they undertook something more difficult than the management of milch cows, they committed blunders both costly and humiliating to the City. The last tangle is likely to cost them more than the Chinese case.

After paying for publishing by-laws, conducting elections, printing debentures, advertising sale of same, receiving enquiries and specifications and calling for tenders, it is ascertained that the by-law is illegal. Mayor Raymer has gone to Vernon for advice on the subject. We would suggest that this order of business be reversed next time.

Lack of system or the application of business principles is everywhere noticeable in connection with city affairs; even the council meetings show a general lack of organization. Instead of committees having their work well thought out, with plans and estimates ready to submit for the approval of the Council, we find that august body for hours discussing the minutest details.

### SCHOOL TAXATION.

We have gone carefully into the question of school taxation, raised by Mr. Pridham in his letter to the Courier, published in our last issue; and have gathered the following facts:—

1. That Mr. Pridham has been in the Kelowna school district for a number of years.

2. That the boundaries of the district had been changed when Kelowna was incorporated; this change was necessary in order to comply with the provisions of the school act then in force. A revision of this act brought about another change in the school district, which was again made to include the original territory.

3. That such changes were made without any demand, request or suggestion on the part of either the school trustees or the City Council, and without even the knowledge of these bodies.

4. That all rate-payers outside of the city have equal rights and privileges with those living within the corporation; and, therefore, have a vote in the election of those who handle the money.

We admit that rate-payers living outside the city limits and within the Kelowna school dis-

trict have a grievance, as their school rate is 8 times higher than it is in the adjoining rural district. But it is a difficult matter to adjust, as it is doubtful if the City Council have the power to grant any exemption or preference in the matter of taxation. They might instruct the assessor to reduce the assessment on all property outside the city limits, but this course would be open to attack at the court of revision.

We should respectfully recommend Mr. Pridham to apply for redress to those who have imposed the conditions which he considers unjust.

### SENSATIONAL STORIES.

The Vernon Okanagan has not seen fit to apologize for circulating such foul calumnies and slanderous reflections on Kelowna citizens in the articles printed in that paper in issues of July 27th and 31st.

Their hasty and ill-advised action in giving credence to any wild story that may reach Vernon from other points of the Valley is to be deplored, and will certainly not help forward the development of the Okanagan as a whole.

From our exchange table we still gather new facts about the story, and it seems as if the Pacific press were flooded with distorted accounts of Kelowna wrong-doings. One of them goes so far as to say that not only the police, but citizens of Kelowna were paid money to have the thing hushed up. As far as the Prov. Constable is concerned, supposing there was any truth in the matter, the alleged assault took place within the limits of the city of Kelowna, and any expense incurred by him in connection with the case would have been disallowed by the Government.

The following is taken from the Enderby Progress of recent date, and excellently serves to point the moral we have in view.

"Rumor hath a malevolent tongue. It is the twin sister of gossip. It blackens more characters than crime and its purveyor is a black-hearted creature, ever on the alert to poison the atmosphere with infectious spume, which is more dangerous to the community than the germs of tuberculosis.

"Rumor that is made responsible for scandal is usually three-quarters lie. It has wings, and travels so fast by wire that the truth can never catch up to it. Rumor is the resort of cowards and blackmailers. When they want to fasten a stigma upon their neighbors they say, 'it is rumored on the streets,' or 'we have it on good authority,' or 'it is stated.' The man who deals in rumor is usually a hypocrite, who makes great professions and pretends to be shocked at the revelations which his imagination has conceived. He is evil-minded and rolls under his tongue, gossip which is salaciously spiced or involves the reputation or honor of a woman. He revels in the filth of politics or society.

### Noxious Weeds.

Since the meeting of the Kelowna Board of Trade, held last week, at which a resolution was passed reflecting in some measure on the way the "Noxious Weed Act" was carried out in this valley, a representative of the Courier has been making inquiries, and has elicited the following:

On the 25th of June, 1906, nineteen notices were sent besides several given personally to parties known to the weed inspector as having the Canadian thistle growing on their places and on the roadsides adjoining same. Not only has the inspector here

## Fruit Jars—Sealers

Sanitary delivery Milk Bottles, as specified by all Eastern Cities.

## Crocks & Crock Churns

—AT—

## The Kelowna Hardware Store

## H. C. Stillingfleet

Real Estate Agent

Kelowna, B. C.

### FOR SALE

50 acres bottom land about 2 miles from Kelowna on main road. A few trees planted and plenty of water for irrigation. Furnished house, (5 rooms) stable etc., 15 tons of hay. Pleasant home.

Everything goes for \$5,500.

## Bank of Montreal

Established 1817

Capital, all paid up, \$14,400,000. Rest, \$ 0,000,000.  
Undivided Profits, \$801,855.41

Head Office, Montreal

Hon. Pres., Right Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal G. C. M. G.  
President, Hon. Sir Geo. A. Drummond, K. C. M. G.  
Vice-President and General Manager, E. S. Clouston, Esq.

Branches in all the principal cities and towns in Canada. Also in the following cities: London, Eng.; New York; Chicago; Spokane, Wash.; St. John's, Newfoundland.

A general banking business transacted.

Drafts sold available at all points in the United States, Europe and Canada, including Atlin and Dawson City.

Bank Money Orders for sale, payable all over Canada (Yukon excepted), at low commission rates.

### Savings Bank Department

Deposits Received from \$1 upwards. Interest allowed at Current Rates.

### Okanagan District.

G. A. HENDERSON, Manager, Vernon.

ARMSTRONG,

E. S. V. McClintock, Sub-Agent.

ENDERBY,

A. E. Taylor, Sub-Agent.

KELOWNA, P. DuMoulin, Sub-Agent.

## English Linen

Swiss Lawn and Holland Linen note papers are very satisfying to those who desire an agreeable fabric finish paper.

Besides the above we carry a large assortment of writing tablets and papereries in smooth and rough surface.

J. P. Clement

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER

## Just Arrived

Another car load of the best carriages that ever struck the Okanagan.

Elliott & Morrison

## THE LAKEVIEW HOTEL

Has been thoroughly renovated throughout. First Class Accommodation for the travelling public. High class liquors and cigars. A home for all Commercial men.

James Bowes, Prop



## Kelowna Land & Orchard Co. Limited.

### Residential Lots. Lake Frontage Lots.

We are now ready to sell lots on our new subdivision on Abbott St. South, within 500 yds. of the C. P. R. wharf.

**Charming residential lots** fronting on the lake.

**Beautiful beach for boating and bathing.** Fine high, dry building sites.

Also some beautiful lots in Parkdale. Fine garden soil. Call early and make your selection without delay.

Apply, K. L. & O. Co.'s Office.

### Cheaper than Ever

Carpet squares, 3 x 3 yds., each	\$2.75
Iron Beds	4.00
Nairn's Scotch Linoleums, per yard	45c
Dressing Tables and Wash Stands, former with a 24 inch bevel British plate mirror per set	14.50
Morris chairs with spring cushions	10.50

All other goods in proportion. Freight prepaid to all points on Okanagan Lake.

### Baby Carriages and Go Carts in Stock.

Singer Sewing Machines, drop head	\$42.50
New Williams	\$40.00
Wheeler and Wilson, rotary shuttle	\$50.00
Standard, rotary shuttle	\$50.00

## Kelowna Furniture Co.

Agents for Mason Risch Pianos.

## Job Printing Dept.

Commercial, Legal and Society Printing done in the best style, with the finest materials, at moderate prices.

Our capacity for work includes everything from posters to bill-heads.

We do not ask you to patronize us because we have a right to live, but because we can give you efficient and prompt service at prices which compare favorably with the local standard of charges for everything else you buy.

You gain nothing by sending East or to the Coast for your printing, as express rates on small quantities of paper average 15c per lb., and if you estimate this, you would find such orders would cost you considerably more than what you would pay at home. Stationery is heavy in comparison to its value. In any case, do not order elsewhere before getting quotations from us.

**The Courier Office,**  
Kelowna, B.C.

done everything in his power to see that the law was enforced. but has spent considerable money in having the thistle cut on vacant government lands.

No later than Monday we are informed the inspector drew the attention of a farmer of this district, and a prominent member of the Farmers' Institute, to the fact that he had neglected to cut some thistles along the irrigation ditch. When he was warned to cut same at once he absolutely refused to do so, saying he hadn't the time and that anybody who wanted to cut them could if they chose, and further added that it would cost \$1,000 at least. He was told the matter would be reported and that he would be held responsible.

We are also informed that although the City Council have been notified that thistles are growing on the townsite—the Canadian thistle—the one and only weed in the Noxious Weeds Act, they are still in full bloom to-day in several places.

### Kelowna Board of Trade.

A meeting of the executive of the Kelowna Board of Trade was held on Friday evening, Aug. 10, in Raymer's Hall. This being really the first meeting for the transaction of ordinary business, after organization, no great amount of work was got through, most of the subjects under discussion being in the introductory stage.

In the absence of the secretary, Mr. G. C. Rose, it was moved by Mr. H. W. Raymer and seconded by Mr. T. Lawson, that Mr. P. B. Willits act as secretary.

Mr. Sutherland took the chair and opened the meeting, explaining that enquiries had been made as to the Board of Trade, and it was felt that a start should be made to attain in some measure the objects for which the association was started.

Mr. Raymer introduced the subject of "noxious weeds," remarking that a great difference could be noticed in their spread between now and four or five years ago. The objectionable "Canadian thistle" had made its appearance in ever-increasing numbers, and all efforts to check the spread seemed fruitless. He recommended that a communication be sent to the Asst. Commissioner of Lands & Works regarding co-operation in the matter.

Mr. E. R. Bailey, in discussing the motion, said that it were best to see the Provincial Constable, who was the weed inspector, as to what could be done before acting hastily in the matter. Mr. Reekie mentioned that he had received a notice from the Provincial Constable to cut noxious weeds on his place. Mr. Lloyd-Jones and Mr. Weddell agreed with Mr. Bailey.

Moved by Mr. H. W. Raymer and seconded by Mr. T. Lawson: That the attention of the Asst. Commissioner of Lands & Works be called to the rapid spread of noxious weeds throughout the valley and that he be respectfully asked to see that the Noxious Weed Act be enforced. Carried.

Mr. Pitcairn opened a discussion as to the advisability of the Board of Trade taking up the matter of advertising the district. He was strongly in favor of it, personally, but at the same time he did not want other members, who were perhaps not in favor of it, to be afraid to say so for fear of being accused of knocking the place.

Mr. Reekie was also in favor of advertising, and in the course of his remarks said that Vancouver, Kamloops, Nelson and other cities and towns all had their

(Continued on page eight.)

## JOHN COLLINS

KELOWNA, B.C.

Real Estate, Insurance, and General Commission Agent. Licensed Auctioneer.

Town Lots, Business Properties, Farm Lands.

Two and a half acres in town. Price, \$800. Good building site.

Accounts collected. Apply at office for particulars.

Office, K.S.U. Block.

Mr. C. H. Gibbons

Presents

Olivia Dahl.

"The New Jenny Lind"

assisted by

Gina Smith,  
Pianiste.

Prices: \$1.00, 75 and 50 cents.

### Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that, 60 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 280 acres of mountain pasture land, situated in the Osoyoos District, six miles west of Summerland. Commencing at a post marked "F.P. Patterson, N.E. cor.," being a corner of lot 2,888; thence west 40 chains to a corner of lot 3,771; thence south 20 chains to lot 2,887; thence east 20 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence east 20 chains; thence south 40 chains to the S.E. corner of lot 1,150; thence east 20 chains; thence north 60 chains to lot 2,888; thence west 20 chains; thence north 40 chains to place of beginning.

F. P. PATTERSON.

J. D. Anderson, Agent.

July 12th, 1906.

### Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that, 60 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase about 280 acres of mountain pasture land, situated in the Osoyoos District, about six miles west of Summerland. Commencing at a post in the centre of the south side of lot 2,888 marked "R. Fox's N.W. cor.," thence east about 10 chains to lot 2,887; thence south 20 chains; thence east about 20 chains to the Indian Reserve; thence following the reserve south about 40 chains; west about 20 chains, and south about 20 chains, and west about 20 chains to a corner of the Indian Reserve; thence north about 20 chains to lot 1,150; thence east about 40 chains to the S.E. corner of lot 1,150; thence east 120 chains to the S.E. corner of Patterson's purchase; thence north 60 chains to the place of beginning.

R. FOX.

J. D. Anderson, Agent.

July 13, 1906.

## Kelowna Brick Works

LARGE STOCK OF

## A. 1. BRICKS

Are on the market. Builders and contractors who have already used the brick pronounce the material first class. We are in a position to supply orders from all points. Estimates for buildings cheerfully given. Samples of the brick may be seen at the stores in town.

HARVEY & COMPANY.

## Kelowna Fall Fair

Sept. 12th and 13th, 1906. Tenders are invited for 2 Refreshment Booths, (Non-alcoholic).

Apply to J. W. Wilks, Secretary.

2-2t

### Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that sixty days after this date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to lease 240 acres, more or less, of pasture land in the Osoyoos District being the North West 1/4 section of section 28, and the North East fractional section of section 29 adjoining the Lake Okanagan in Township 23.

Dated this sixth day of August, 1906.

R. T. HESELWOOD,  
Kelowna.

1-60

### NOTICE—TENDERS.

The time for receiving tenders for the grading and gravelling of Bernard Ave. has been extended until August 20th.

Particulars and specifications can be obtained at the clerk's office.

R. MORRISON,  
City Clerk.

1-2t

### FOR SALE

Camera (5x7), with all furnishings. Cost complete \$142; will sell for \$55. Owner giving up the business. A snap. For further particulars write—  
A. E. Walker  
Summerland, B.C.

45-1t

## Apples for Sale

Apply to

J. L. PRIDHAM,  
Kelowna.

## S. T. LONG, C.E.S.

AGENT FOR

Pacific Coast Pipe Company's  
Wooden Stave Pipe.

KELOWNA, B.C.

## Kelowna Restaurant

First Class Meals by the  
Day, Week, or Month at  
Reasonable Rates.

C. Blackwood, Prop.

### FOR SALE.

A Fairbanks Improved 2 1/2 horse power

## Gasoline Engine

in perfect running order. Used only nine months. Cash price for quick sale, with exhaust pipe, gasoline tank and feed pipe, \$140. List price of outfit was over \$200.00

Apply Courier Office.

## Bankhead Orchard

Choice fruits in their season delivered anywhere in Kelowna at the following prices:

Plums and Prunes per lb. 2c  
Crab Apples per lb. 2 1/2c  
Bartlett and other pears per lb. 2 1/2c  
Apples 2c to 2 1/2c according to variety.

These fruits delivered unpacked and not for shipment.

Terms cash. Send orders to

T. W. STIRLING,  
49 BANKHEAD RANCH.

## PIANOS

NEW SCALE WILLIAMS.

## ORGANS

ESTEY AND DOMINION.

J. J. STUBBS, AGENT  
South Kelowna.

### Synopsis of Canadian Homestead Regulations.

ANY available Dominion Lands within the Railway Belt in British Columbia, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated. The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.  
(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased), of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.  
(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land. Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.  
Coal lands may be purchased at \$10 per acre for soft coal and \$20 for anthracite. Not more than 320 acres can be acquired by one individual or company. Royalty at the rate of ten cents per ton of 2,000 pounds shall be collected on the gross output.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

## Subscribe for the

Courier, \$1 a year.



# Moth and Dust



Inject Gasoline and Camphor into Every Crevise



A Box Should be Provided for Each Article



Take Everything out of the Closets

## Mrs. Sterling's Ways. No. XIII.

"THAT is the way I am tempted to alter the original text!" Mrs. Sterling said, in the thick of a parley upon housecleaning. "Rust is a sad corruptive agent in a house where there are fine steel furnishings—wrought fire-irons and the like. In my modest abode, when I have seen that carving sets are polished, done up in tissue paper and packed, each in its respective box, I can leave home for a summering of six weeks or six months, as the case may be, without a twinge of anxiety. But moth and dust are a direful partnership. They hunt in couples and the end of both is—or ought to be—to be burned. Darwin shows us how dust breeds disease. I know that it is the sure breeding ground of moths and other vermin that the household is heir to. For this reason I exact religiously that the contents of every dustpan be committed to the flames before the wind can scatter it abroad."

"Oh, did I tell you of a clever invention of a Southern girl?" The speaker was, of course, Mrs. Martin. "She had to come North to learn how impossible it is to burn up so much as a compromising letter in a steam-heated flat where the cooking is done by gas and there isn't an open fireplace upon the premises."

"I do up my dust in a newspaper and send it down to the furnace," said Mrs. Gray.

### The Hygiene of a Dust Pocket.

"My Virginia girl simplifies that process into a dust pocket. It isn't every janitor that can be trusted to burn papers sent down to him. Even city authorities are beginning to appreciate the danger to human life from dumping grounds and high winds. The ancient Jews were wiser than we in setting apart a Tophet where refuse was burned."

"And you think that dust really breeds moths?" an anxious voice addressed the hostess.

"I did not say that exactly! Only that the eggs laid by the full-fledged moths find safe deposit and hatcheries in dusty corners and in the folds of woolen stuffs left upon shelves and hanging from hooks in closet and wardrobe. Don't ask me how the dust gets into closed wardrobes and drawers! It is everywhere! We draw it in with every breath. Luckily, moths do not feed

upon lung tissues. I thank a merciful Providence at every spring and fall cleaning that the fastidious wretches do not include linen, cotton and silk among their edibles."

"Nor sealskin furs!" observed Mrs. Black. "There is something in the dye that keeps them away. Or in the dressing. Certain it is that I use no precautions in putting up my sealskin coat and muff, leaving them in their boxes all summer long."

"Perhaps you are right!" But Mrs. Sterling did not speak confidently, and two of the guests entered emphatic demurs. "I have been told the same thing, and I partly believe it. All the same, I take no risks with any kind of furs."

### The Care of Furs.

"Nor I," rejoined Mrs. White, whose ermine last winter became her marvelously well, and which must have cost a startling sum. "There is but one safe way of taking care of furs, and that is to send them to your furrier in May and let him keep them for you all summer. He will return them when you want them in perfect order. You have no worry and no responsibility in the matter."

"But a rousing big bill in the fall!" Mrs. Black jerked out the sentence with energy born of experience. "In a few years you pay for your furs twice over."

"I used to think the plan safe and not expensive," said Mrs. Sterling, "until a handsome sable cape—a present from my husband upon our twentieth wedding day—was exchanged for another of inferior quality, although it bore the trademark of the same furrier. The mistake occurred in the department where the furs were redressed and otherwise put in the perfect order. Mrs. White speaks of. My cape had a private mark—my name and address upon a band—stitched to the inside of the pocket. This was

taken off in order to relime the pocket, said the workman. Hence the blunder. It was never rectified, and since then I have taken care of my own furs."

### First Get Rid of Dust.

"But how? You have frightened me!" cried the owner of the ermine.

"The first—and not the least important step—is to get rid of all the dust. Beat the furs well and hang them in the sun and air all day. Next day beat and sun again to make assurance surer, and without delay envelope them in clean newspapers, after filling the pockets of the cloak with camphor balls and putting some of the same into muff and sleeves. Pin up securely in the papers. Moths have a most unhuman dislike to printers' ink. About the papers sew unbleached muslin cloth. I need hardly say that the garments should be neatly folded and the wrappings should not be so tight as to crush the nap. A box well dusted, and with a snugly fitting top, should be provided for each article. Then pile the boxes upon the storeroom shelf and be easy in mind. I have preserved my furs in this way for thirty years, and not a moth has touched them."

"But the smell of camphor in the fall?" objected Mrs. Greene. "I hate camphor!"

"A day upon the clothesline, when the sun is bright and the wind high, will dissipate the odor and freshen the furs. I put up all woolen garments in the same way, laying the larger parcels upon the upper shelves of closets and packing the smaller in a big chest. Blankets are cleaned, sunned and aired, enveloped in tar paper, then pinned up in sheets. The two important conditions to safety are to get the moth eggs and larvae out of the woolen, and then to keep others from getting in. Even Tyndale was forced to own that there is no such thing as spontaneous generation."

### An Ounce of Prevention.

"You can't keep them out of clothes closets!" bemoaned Mrs. Bistre. "My husband's coats, vests and pantaloons were fairly riddled by them last year. Yet when we emptied the closet and hunted for them we could not find one!"

"They were here, nevertheless, and evidently in force, ambushed in cracks and crannies. If you would 'get back at them,' as our sons say, take everything out of the closet, sweep walls and floor, and then, with a syringe or squirt, inject into every conceivable crevice gasoline in which pulverized camphor balls have been dissolved. Shake the bottle well before uncorking it, and don't be afraid of using too much. Drench shelves, walls and floor; shut the door and don't open for two days. The hardest, dust-bred moth ever hatched cannot survive the effects of this heroic mixture. Repeat at midsummer, and he will not get foot or toothhold upon a single bit of woolen stuff."

Marion Harland

## USES FOR GOLD AND SILVER IN FANCY WORK NUMEROUS

GOLD and silver have found their way into fancy work, as was inevitable, with the craze for spreading over into every sort of thing. Gold thread is used, for the most part, in among the colors of embroidery and upon linen-colored backgrounds, and upon white pieces intended for the table, and consequently made so that they will bear repeated washings, a gold-colored silk is used—as different from yellow as day is from night, and coming out after each doing up, the prettiest, softest, shining gold.

Gold-colored silk is used in place of the gold thread, in some cases, although the gold itself is preferable.

As to paillettes of gold and silver, they are upon every sort of thing, from the embroidery of a slipper to opera bags.

Touches of gold lustre paints are used upon leather, as are the tints which go by rights with pyrography. And gold beads—gold-lined beads—are used in a hundred ways.

But, like the use of gold upon dress, only the merest touches of it should be tolerated—anything more is apt to be garish, and, besides, tarnish too easily to be worth the work it has cost.

That fine works like magic, and your pen works like the old one, without its worn-out scratching.

### Soften Your Pen in a Flame

TRY lighting a match and putting your pen in the flame for the minute it burns the next time you have to put a fresh pen in your holder. Besides being a great deal more pleasant way than the old way of putting it in your mouth, the pen is ready for work in an instant—and just right instead of your having to get used to it after all, as you did with pens done the other way.

That fine works like magic, and your pen works like the old one, without its worn-out scratching.

## Keeping Ill Persons Comfortable

By Mary E. Carter

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HANGING sheets, with the patient on the bed, requires practice and should be learned with a well person on the bed until you are expert. Make no experiments with the sick one.

Have the clean sheets always well aired and in cold weather warmed. Shut the door and windows while the change is being made.

First change the under sheet. Turn the patient over from you on one side, fold the soiled sheet tightly, in flat folds, close to the patient. Lay on the clean sheet smoothly with half of it folded up against the roll of the soiled sheet, then both can be slipped under the body at once. Tuck in the clean sheet on that side of the bed, then cross to the other side, turn the patient back on the opposite side, gently pull out the soiled sheet from underneath. Afterward draw the folds of the clean one, pull straight, and tuck firmly and neatly. By following this method the draw sheet, rubber sheeting, and under sheet may all be changed at one time.

To change the upper sheet loosen all the bedclothes at the foot, then spread the clean sheet and blanket on top of the other bedclothes. With one hand hold the clean sheet and blanket up to the neck of your patient, with the other slip down the soiled clothes underneath, right over the foot of the bed; tuck in the fresh bed clothes and spread the counterpane. An expert will do this without uncovering or fatiguing the invalid.

No one should ever sit on the side of the bed or lean against it. No one should walk heavily across the floor of a sickroom or the floor above.

To protect any injured part of the body from the weight of bedclothes without the use of the iron cradles used in hospitals, two or three barrel hoops will answer the purpose, or a round handbox large enough to slip the injured limb through. Pillows laid at each side of the bed will keep bedclothes a couple of inches above the sensitive part.

If unprovided with a bedrest, one may be contrived from a chair with the legs turned upward on the bed. The long sloping back then forms a support for pillows piled in, one behind another to the top. Put a small pillow under the knees to prevent the body from slipping down in the bed.

### First Symptoms of Bed-Sores.

Guard carefully against bed-sores. Some people have very sensitive skins. Even during a short illness continual pressure may cause trouble. The back, elbows, knees and heels, but especially the back, should be watched closely. The first symptoms of a bed-sore are redness of the skin, with a prickling, burning sensation. Bed-sores will be found when the vitality is weakened by fever.

To prevent, so far as possible, any appearance of them, bathe the parts daily with warm water and pure soap, then rub briskly with alcohol to harden the skin and dust on talcum or bismuth powder to remove all moisture. Guard carefully against crumbs or wrinkles in the under sheet. Persuade the patient to turn in different positions every two or three hours to avoid long-continued pressure on one spot.

The first symptoms of bed-sores should be watched closely, and all pressure removed from the part by a judicious use of air cushions and soft pads. Soft pads, made from cheese-cloth filled with cotton, can be boiled every week, as well as hair be boiled every week. Rubber rings can also be easily washed.

Should the skin become broken, stop using alcohol and apply a little oxide of zinc ointment or balsam of Peru on a piece of gauze. Protect the place with a pad. If it does not heal immediately, seek special treatment from your family doctor. No one should enter the sickroom straight from the open air on a cold or a wet day; all should wait elsewhere until their clothes lose dampness and become warm.

No matter how acceptable the visitor may be, it is necessary to guard against tiring the patient. It is unwise to allow the patient to sit up long during the early stages of convalescence. Half an hour the first day will be sufficient. After the first day it is better to let the convalescent sit up twice for a short time than to be tired by being up too long.

### To Whiten the Skin

Will you please send me your recipe for oatmeal and glycerine cream, which I see so highly recommended? N. E. F.

### Oatmeal and Glycerine Cream.

Take a teaspoon of fine oatmeal and gradually stir it into a pint of boiling water, using a double saucepan to prevent any possibility of burning. Let it boil until clear looking, then strain through a cloth. Boil again, and strain once more. To this add enough rosewater to make it pour easily, and about an ounce of glycerine. Perfume as desired and bottle. Shake well before using. Rub into the skin every night.

### To Stain the Hair

Will you kindly publish the physician's hair dye prescription you recommend, which is referred to in the inclosed letter? P. L. H.

To Restore the Natural Color of the Hair.

### (A Physician's Prescription)

Sugar of lead, 1/2 ounce; iac sulphur, 1/2 ounce; essence of bergamot, 1/2 ounce; alcohol, 1/2 pint; glycerine, 1/2 ounce; camphor, 1/2 ounce; ammonia, 1/2 ounce. Mix all in one pint of soft water. Apply to the roots of the hair, where the color is lost.

The dye should never be applied if there is any irritation or abrasion of the scalp. The best way to use any stain is to apply it to the roots of the hair with a small brush—a toothbrush will answer for the purpose—then spread it evenly downward through the tresses with an ordinary hair-brush.

### Superfluous Hair on Face

I have heard that peroxide of hydrogen would permanently remove superfluous hair. Do you know whether this is true? Will you please give two or three remedies in the paper? I saw two in last week's paper, but didn't get to save them. I am anxious to find something that will permanently remove it, for I have quite a growth on my face.

Peroxide of hydrogen is recommended as a bleach for superfluous hair, and sometimes its continued use kills the roots of the hair and thus effects a permanent cure. This, however, cannot be relied upon. Electrolysis is the only treatment I know of that will effect a permanent cure, and it should be administered by an expert.

### Hot, Perspiring Hands

Would you kindly give me a recipe for hot, perspiring hands? My hands, particularly the fingers, become painfully hot, and perspire very much. If you could give me a recipe that would give relief, I would be very grateful. If possible, tell me how long I would have to use the remedy. F. G.

Dip the palms of your hands into very hot water, and, after drying, rub into them dry boracic acid or a saturated solution of boracic acid in alcohol. To prevent the perspiration of the hands from changing the color of kid gloves there is nothing better than lycopodium powder, which can be obtained at any druggist's.



# SUMMER FURNISHINGS

## CRETONNE



WHO can resist the fascination of choosing new window dressings? There are few house furnishings more delightful to buy than hangings—those finishing touches that really "make" a room. Have you a country home to furnish? Then be glad you did not build last year or the year previous or any other year than this; for your rooms are going to be lovelier than they ever could have been before, and at less money at that. Never for instance, have cretonnes and chintzes been so exquisite in color and design as now—nor cheaper. And what essentially summer home with any pretension to modernity is now afflicted with the ornate, heavy shot silks and tapestries of a former day? Cotton is king—both in hangings and furniture coverings.

But "such cottons! No more crude, glaring colors and impossible designs. Instead we have copies of quaint old prints—Elizabethan models with twentieth-century improvements. No more "art," but not conventionalized into freakishness; tapestry patterns and hues marvelously adapted to cotton or linen fabrics.

Strong tones and striking effects mark the new cretonnes. Daintiness, of the Dresden order, is still to be seen—will always hold its own; but it seems almost wishy-washy beside the rich blues and greens, royal purples, coppery reds or brilliant yellows of the majority of chintzes.

Yet there is nothing garish in all this. Colors, though strong, are soft—blending and harmonizing perfectly with no clashing contrasts, the shadow effects never seen hitherto outside the costly linen. Taffetas are now found in the very inexpensive chintzes. If anything, the latter excel in beauty of design and color.

### FOR A BEDROOM

If one wishes to treat a bedroom, for example, she can use for furniture coverings and hangings a fascinating white cretonne, with stiff little bunches of flowers—rose and blue and lavender and pale green—an exact copy of an old bedspread in a famous English castle, or gay, flaunting scarlet poppies on a grayish green trellis; or French ribbon effects twisted into double stripes and splashed with enormous flowers—blue ribbon, great yellow roses, with foliage, and a closely dotted background in brown or pink ribbon, red roses and red dots.

What could be daintier than a room hung in a lacey background of pink and blue over which is scattered rather large, graceful lattice-work baskets in yellow, from which fall masses of flowers—conventionalized a bit, it is true—in their natural hues, but blended into rare harmony.

Then there is quaint, closely covered chintz, not seen since the days of spinning wheel and spinnet; and cretonnes with stiff Egyptian arabesques, such as might have screened Cleopatra during the hours of her siesta.

Curtains and portieres which are delightfully cool and summery are of plain woven cross-bar tapestry—cotton, of course—in two-inch squares of yellow and white, rose and white, blue and white, the white being put on in heavy corded lines. On the same order are broken checks in red or green or lavender and white.

Downstairs in the country home cre-

tonnes again reign supreme, but darker, more closely covered, more striking—and dashing rather than dainty.

Here can go the new English flower designs—the background entirely effaced in favor of a solid tangle of green leaves and huge flowers in the richest, softest shades. Here also may be used the dark tapestry effects in bright purples and reds and dull greens, or the art nouveau designs in blue-greens, coppery reds and golden browns, with possibly a lotus leaf and a rose and a leaf, or cream; rather than an undertone of ecru white prevails in most of the downstairs hangings.

If one can afford to redecorate every few years, those decided novelties of the season, in cretonnes, are stylish—peacocks, with long, sweeping tails, or gay cocks, sporting themselves on tree

branches abloom with flowers that repeat the peculiar blues and reds and yellows and greens of the plumage.

Particularly dainty for a living room are curtains of white satine, with an applied cretonne border, or of white linen, taffeta, with an edging of the new silk-flowered strips.

In curtains there is a wide range, with one or two styles strongly in the lead. By the way, in choosing this drapery remember that when hangings of cretonne are used, the thin curtains must be sash length, otherwise they touch the floor.

Chief in favor for sash curtains are the heavy bobbins, with a wide border of simply formed, various sized bias bands of the net, and a looped edging of renaissance braid. These are extremely good style when seen at every window and can be bought ready made as low as \$2 a pair, or contrived at home for even less.

Equally popular are the heavy nets with borders in the Marie Antoinette work—heavy appliques of braid in bow-knot, ribbon designs, or the bobbins with inserts of real or imitation cluny, or the finer meshes with imitation filet edges, or the Phrygian lace—a close net with an all-over pattern running in

gauze, with Scotch lace borders in any color.

For portieres, the India gauze fabrics, plain and snowed in shades to match the prevailing color of the room, hold their own. This season's stripes are possibly a trifle broader. There are also silk-striped portieres in different tones of rose or green or yellow, and rayonne curtains like a thin grenadine, in red or blue or green.

Now, a word as to arrangement. Cretonne curtains for country homes are almost invariably unlined, and are finished with a narrow taffeta edge. When lined, an interlining is almost essential, which both looks and is too heavy for summer.

These curtains are no longer hung on rings, but run on an iron rod, using a tuck and heading. A single strip of the cretonne, reaching from the ceiling to the floor, goes on each side of the rod, while between the strips is run a rather narrow valance.

If for any reason the heavy curtains are to be close drawn, then two widths of the material is used on each side. This is run by rings on a separate rod, while the valance goes entirely across the top.

The little girl had been sewing and lost her needle. A short time afterward her mother found one, and, upon seeing it, the little girl cried:

"That's my needle; I know it's mine, 'cause it has a hole in it!"—Little Chronicle.

YOU boys and girls all know what a magic lantern looks like, and you will be able to follow the directions for a homemade one that will give you hours of fun to pay you for your trouble.

This plan comes from the Scientific American originally, but, as described here is somewhat simplified so as to be practicable for you.

Take an ordinary packing box made of wood, about the size of the box part of the usual magic lantern, a kerosene oil lamp with an Argand burner (or a Welsbach burner and rubber tube for attachment to the nearest gas connection), a small fish globe and a burning magnifying glass (common double or plano-convex lens).

Cut a round hole in one end of the box, large enough to admit a part of the globe (which you must suspend on the inside from the top of the box). Close behind the globe set the kerosene lamp.

Next make a strong solution of common table salt, and with it moisten a piece of common window glass. Stand the glass up vertically in front of the globe, exactly on a level with the globe partially protruding through the hole in the box.

Try the light from your burner on it to see if it is properly focused on the glass by the globe.

Now set up a screen or curtain upon which you wish to cast pictures. Between it and the piece of window glass place your reading glass, holding it so that the rays of light are focused through it upon the screen.

When everything is in correct position, you will find the salt solution on the window glass crystallizing, each of crystals taking beautiful forms, which will appear on the screen in the shape of beautiful fernlike trees.

By dropping different colors into the water with which the glass is moistened, you can cause the pictures on the screen to take different colors.

You can keep the panorama going on indefinitely by renewing the application of salt solution to the glass.

### USES FOR BAGS

DON'T throw away salt and flour bags when you have used or emptied them from them. The contents, wash them out, and tuck them in the drawer you consecrate to the thousand and one cloths needed for daily household tasks.

For dustcloths, or for polishing glass and silver for all sorts of uses where a soft cloth is needed—they are as good as cloths especially bought and made up for the work; and much less trouble to prepare.

An occasional thrifty housewife finds more important uses for them, one woman, whose pennies are so scarce as to seem very few and far between, indeed, even using the larger sizes to make little rough-and-ready shirt waists for her two riotous boys. Being new stuff, it wears well.

But the saving of them for cloths and rags appeals to most of us who have the house-purse to manage, and who know the immense drain that little things make.

### Those Troublesome Sleeves

SLEEVE-BOARDS are becoming a necessity for the proper wearing of the many styles of sleeves upon new blouses.

Have your board made with one end a trifle smaller than the usual sleeve board. It will prove invaluable when sleeves of two puffs are in question, or for sleeves trimmed with little frills of lace.

### THE PROUD CHIMPANZEE.



"Go away, you little common monkeys! Don't you know I am a chimpanzee, and no other animal is as near like a man as I am!"

### Exciting Runaway Accident

IN the New York police department are some beautiful as well as intelligent animal of them all is Wyck, whose rider, Policeman Ferguson, does duty in the park.

The story of a recent thrilling rescue effected by Wyck and his rider is told by the New York Sun as follows:

Last March, when the drives and bridge paths in the park were slippery and sloppy, a girl was riding a big, powerful roan in the wild path near the shepherds. The girl knew how to ride, and knew that the mouth of a horse was somewhat tenderer than a piece of sole leather; but she did not know, it seemed, that the roan had a mortal terror of automobiles.

One came chug-chugging along the driveway. Opposite the trembling, fretting roan its exhaust let go like a dozen guns at once.

The big roan was up in the air instantly. The girl was game, and she did her best to hold the horse down and keep the bit out of his teeth; but she didn't have strength enough in her arms. It is doubtful if a man could have held the frightened horse.

He thundered away in long plunges, bit between his teeth. The girl kept hold of the bridle reins, but she was quite helpless, and she knew it was only a matter of seconds until she was hurled off.

Somebody on the drive yelled, and Ferguson, who was at Seventy-second street, heard the cry. He heard, too, the snorting of the horse and the beat of the hoofs, and they told him what had happened.

He waited until the roan swept past, the white-faced girl clinging tightly, but swaying in the saddle. Ferguson yelled to her to keep her nerve, and gave Wyck a loose rein.

The big roan was going fast, but he couldn't travel the gait the little Kentucky bay could go. Foot by foot, inch by inch, the bay gained on the roan.

When Wyck's nose was at the roan's rump Ferguson told the girl to let go the reins and sit tight. Then he told her, as Wyck forged even with her horse, to lean toward him.

Wyck was taking care of himself. He didn't need bit, spur or rein. Then the mounted policeman leaned forward and

caught the girl around the waist in a strong grip, pulling her off the back of the runaway.

Wyck stopped at a touch. Ferguson put the girl down. Then he caught the runaway before the horse had time to damage himself.

### GOOD INVENTIONS

LITTLE things have brought fortunes to many an inventor. The once-popular toy known as "Dancing Jimmy" yielded its inventor a \$75,000 income yearly. The sale of another toy, "John Gilpin," brought its inventor \$100,000 a year. Mr. Elington, the inventor of the roller skates, made \$1,000,000 out of his idea. When Harvey Kennedy introduced the shoe lace, he made \$2,500,000, and the ordinary umbrella benefited six people by as much as \$10,000,000. The inventor of the Howard patent for boiling sugar in vacuo realized an income of \$250,000 per annum. The millions Sir Josiah Mason realized from the improved steel pen he gave to English charities on his death. The patentee of the pen for shading in different colors made \$200,000 a year out of it. The wooden ball with an elastic attachment brought \$50,000 a year to its inventor. The metal plate formerly used for protecting the soles and heels of shoes from wear made \$1,500,000 in a year. The woman who invented the modern baby carriage made \$50,000. A young woman living in Port Elizabeth, South Africa, yet realizes \$500 a year from the invention of the Mary Anderson curling iron. The wife of a clergyman made a fortune from the invention of the modern woman's corset. A little girl, who invented the screw-pointed gimlet made millions. Miss Knight, who invented the machine for making paper bags, refused \$50,000 for it shortly after taking out the patent, and realized a princely fortune for the exclusive right in her conception reveals—American Boy.

### Where He Lived

A naughty little boy when asked where he lived, replied, with a twinkle in his eye:

"In the closet, mostly."



# Hats Hats Hats



We have too many hats on hand, out they go at half price.

viz.

Men's soft felt hats at \$3.00 and \$3.50 now \$1.50 and \$1.75  
Men's soft felt hats at \$2.50 and \$2.75 now 1.25 and \$1.40  
Men's hard felts at 3.00 now \$1.50  
All Children's hats, straw, Linens, etc., at half price, to clear.

See Our Window Display.

Kelowna Outfitting Store  
**W. B. M. Calder**  
PROPRIETOR.

## NEWBY & Co.

GENERAL MACHINISTS

Bicycle Repairing and Bicycle Supplies.

Agent For

Canada Cycle & Motor Co., Gasoline Engines.

Batteries etc. in stock. Myers well pumps in stock.

## D. W. Crowley & Co

Wholesale and Retail

## BUTCHERS

AND

Cattle Dealers

KELOWNA.

## LUMBER

Rough or Dressed.

Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Etc.

Kelowna Saw Mill Co'y.

## M. J. HENRY'S

Nurseries and Seedhouse.

Large stock of HOME-GROWN Fruit and Ornamental Trees now matured for the fall trade.

No expense, loss or delay of fumigation or inspection. Headquarters for Pacific Coast grown Garden, Field, and Flower Seeds in season.

BEE SUPPLIES, Spray Pumps, Whale Oil Soap, Greenhouse Plants, Cut Flowers, Bulbs for Fall planting. We do business on our own grounds—no rent to pay and are prepared to meet all competition.

Let me price your list before placing your order. Catalogue free.

M. J. HENRY,

3010 Westminister Rd., Vancouver, B.C.

## Kelowna Board of Trade.

(Continued from page 5)

clubs formed for the purpose of attracting population. He thought that something in the pamphlet line would be the best means of advertising, saying that this was the greatest need when answering inquiries for a description of the place. At the present time nothing was to be had for this purpose and he had to rely on a written description.

Mr. Lawson thought that a large advertisement in a Winnipeg paper was the thing and that it would reach the class of people who would come here. Mr. Lloyd-Jones agreed with Mr. Lawson, but thought that the pamphlet were wanted too, as a follow-up when replying to enquiries.

Mr. Sutherland, as chairman, spoke on invitation, and favored the scheme for advertising, recommending that the Board of Trade approach the City Council and the real estate agents of Kelowna for assistance in the matter.

Moved by Mr. Reekie and seconded by Mr. Lloyd-Jones: That the executive of the Board of Trade is in favor of a scheme of advertising for the valley and that they solicit the assistance of the City Council and local real estate agents. Carried.

Some discussion took place as to the best means of carrying out the scheme, it being ultimately decided to appoint a committee of two, Mr. Pitcairn and Mr. Lawson, to interview the Council and real estate agents, the committee to report at a meeting of the executive.

The inefficiency of the telephone service to the south was next brought up, all members joining in the discussion. Instances were given of the unreliability of the line, members agreeing that in the old days when it took six hours to ride by trail to Penticton they knew the disadvantage of this mode of delivering a message and put up with it. Now, however, they relied on the telephone and it often failed them.

It was moved by Mr. E. Weddell and seconded by Mr. Lloyd-Jones: That the secretary be instructed to write to the Minister of Public Works regarding the inefficiency of the telephone service from Kelowna south. Carried.

A resolution was also passed, authorizing the secretary to secure supplies of stationery. The meeting then adjourned.

The Okanagan Fruit and Land Co. are disposing of the lots on Manhattan Beach, which have lately been put on the market, very rapidly. The buyers of lots in this charming locality are as follows: Mesdames T. Lawson and F. DeHart; Messrs. Jas. Knowles, J. Reekie, A. McGee, of Wolseley, Sask., C. Josselyn, G. Meikle, C. Harvey (2 lots), W. Lloyd-Jones, D. Lloyd-Jones, E. Wilkinson, E. Weddell, C. Quinn, N. Gregory, F. Wolrige, W. Glenn, D. W. Sutherland, J. Ball, D. Barnes, P. B. Willits & Co., A. Boyer, F. Small, Dr. Gaddes.

The first rattlesnake to be seen on this side of the lake made its appearance on Sunday, Aug. 5th, at Manhattan Beach. We regret that notice of Mr. Rattler's visit was crowded out of last week's paper, hence its appearance this. Those who saw the snake express the opinion that it was brought here by some one, as it had lost half of its rattle and had a badly bruised side. Several have been brought over to this side alive, and what could be more likely than that this one escaped from the custody of its thoughtless captor.

## LOCAL NEWS

Mr. W. A. Hunter, has bought a large frontage lot from the Kelowna Land & Orchard Co.

Miss Blomfield arrived from New Zealand on Thursday, Aug. 9th, on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Weddell.

Mr. W. R. Pooley, accompanied by his bride, returned on Monday from England, and received an enthusiastic welcome.

James Ferguson was fined \$10 and \$3.00 costs for vagrancy, on Monday, Aug. 13th, before J. F. Burne, Police Magistrate.

Dr. Gaddes, wife and family left on Tuesday by the "Aberdeen" for Indian Head, Sask. Dr. Gaddes will also make a business trip to Winnipeg.

The contractor, with a gang of men, arrived on Monday and has made a start on the new station which the C. P. R. are building on their property.

Mr. Jas. Reekie has sold to Mr. H. H. Elsey, Pilot Mound, Man., what is generally known as the Huffman property at a substantial advance in price over that paid for it a few months ago.

The prize list for the Agricultural Fair to be held here on Sept. 12th and 13th is now out of the hands of the printers, and copies may be obtained from the secretary, Mr. J. Wilks.

All owners of fast horses are requested to communicate with the Sports Committee at once, and a programme will be drawn up to suit all, if possible. Lists are now open for subscription. Don't forget.

P. B. Willits & Co. will give as a special prize \$5 worth of Rennies' best onion seed for the best peck of Yellow Danvers Onions exhibited at the Kelowna Fall Fair, and grown from seed purchased from them. The above was received too late for publication in the prize list.

J. Rowcliffe & Son sold twenty acres of their ranch to A. McGee, of Wolseley, Sask., for \$200 per acre. Mr. McGee was taking a tour west without any view to purchasing land, but was induced to do so by our superior climate and the excellent advantages for fruit raising that exist here. The deal was put through by Mr. Jas. Reekie.

Varied and curious are the orders received by the Farmers' Exchange. From a customer at Banff an order was received recently for half a box of lemons and half a box of pineapples. These were included in a miscellaneous order made up of other fruits and vegetables. The lemons were sent at once and the pineapples have ere now reached their destination. Sunny Kelowna is endowed with many favors in the way of climate, but we do not claim to be able to grow pineapples or lemons.

As a gentle hint to non-advertisers the Cranbrook Herald has this to say: "The newspaper man saw a farmer friend of his receiving a set of harness from the freight office, the consignment coming from a Winnipeg mail order house, and remonstrating with him, attempted to prove that he was making a mistake, as many of the local dealers would furnish him with the same or better goods just as cheap, and keep the profit at home. But this is the first time that I have heard that there was a harness shop in this town. I have taken your paper for five years and never seen a line of advertising in it about such an institution in all the time I have been a subscriber. But, you see, the Winnipeg house has kept me posted all the time."

## The PEOPLE'S STORE

# Crockery

We have just received a large consignment, amongst which is a crate of the celebrated White and Gold.

# Sealers Sealers Sealers

As this is the time for preserving this is the place to buy your sealers. We handle the "Crown" the only reliable sealer made, and you will find our prices right.

## Thomas Lawson.

Headquarters for the Economical Buyer

## STIRLING & PITCAIRN

We will purchase fruit at the following prices:—

Wealthy apples at per lb. ....	2½c.	Peaches at per lb. ....	4c.
Gravenstein apples at per lb. ....	2½c.	Plums at per lb. ....	2c.
Other early fall apples at per lb. ....	1½c. to 2c.	Bartlett Pears at per lb. ....	2½c.
Transcendent Crab apples at per lb. ....	2½c.	Other early pears at per lb. ....	2½c.

## KELOWNA

## Livery & Feed

.....Stables.....

We are still doing business in the old stand: in the same old way.

GOOD HORSES  
GOOD RIGS  
CAREFUL DRIVERS

COLLETT BROS.

PHONE NO. 20.

Any lady with a deficient, falling hair, may speedily renew its growth, and renew it healthily, soft and abundant, with Seven Sutherland Sisters' hair grower and scalp cleaner. In countless instances they have restored the hair of those apparently bald beyond redemption. The magnificent hair of the Sisters shows what it will do.

The breaking of one side of the tongue of a buggy caused a bad runaway on Tuesday afternoon, which might have had serious consequences. In the buggy were Messrs. Jas. Bowes and H. S. Rose, the former being the driver. They were proceeding slowly up the steep grade past the K. L. & O. Co.'s property when the left hand brace to the tongue broke, dropping that side to the ground and scaring the team. Before anything could be done to control the frightened horses the buggy ran up the bank and turned completely over on to its top. The weight of the two men inside broke off the seat and top, and left them behind, the team with the buggy going some distance before the horses broke loose. Neither of the occupants of the vehicle were much hurt beyond a severe shaking up.

## H. Lysons

KELOWNA, B. C.

LAUNCHES AND BOATS  
Batteries and Engine repairs kept in stock.  
Gasoline Engines put in repair. Rowing boats for hire.

## J. S. REEKIE,

Real Estate, Money to Loan, Fire Insurance, Life Insurance, Accident and Sickness Insurance, Plate Glass Insurance, Notary Public.

## Coal Oil Engines

Superior to Gasoline. Safe, reliable and economical. No electric sparking devices to get out of order. Stationary engines for pumping and all power purposes. Marine engines for launches and boats of all kinds. Go to the Courier Office on Thursdays and see our 2 h.p. in operation. Write us for prices and particulars.

Rochussen & Collis.

7 Yates Street, Victoria, B. C.

## Wm. Haug

Manufacturer of

DUNN HOLLOW CEMENT BLOCKS  
Contracts taken for all kinds of Cement Block Buildings, Stone Work, Brick Work & Plastering. Coast Lime, Plaster of Paris and Wood Fibre for sale. Estimates Cheerfully Furnished. KELOWNA, B.C.